



SPIDER-MAN STRIKES BACK! INSIDE!

POW!

No. 46

2nd DEC. 1967

EVERY

MONDAY

7d.

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10c. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

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NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!
SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION!

"The ENEMY WITHIN!"

HAVING WIPED OUT A SECRET **THEM** LABORATORY IN A HIDDEN SWAMP... WHERE DEADLY **KILLER ANDROIDS** WERE BEING CONSTRUCTED...
NICK FURY AND HIS FIGHTING TASK FORCE RETURN TO **SHIELD** REGIONAL HQ IN THE FASTEST WAY POSSIBLE...

(* YOU NEEDN'T TAKE **OUR** WORD FOR IT! LATCH ONTO LAST WEEK'S **ISH OF POW**, FRANTIC ONES, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!)

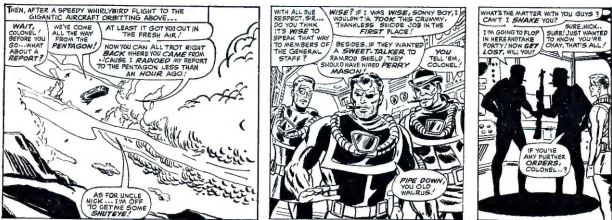
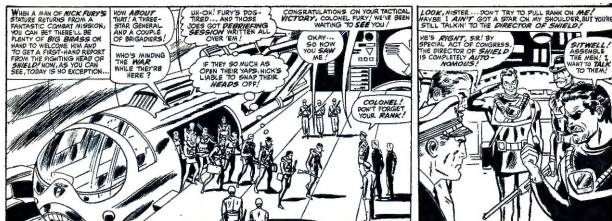
LOOK ALIVE, YOU GUYS!
WE'LL BE REACHING THE **TERMINAL** ANY MINUTE NOW!

ARE YOU PLANNING TO SUBMIT A WRITTEN REPORT, COLONEL?

FURY SUBMIT A WRITTEN REPORT?!! THAT'S A HOT ONE!

OKAY... ON YOUR FEET! THERE'S THE **TERMINAL**... JUST AHEAD!

HANG ONTO YOUR HAT! **FURY'S** IN DANGER AGAIN AS THE **BAD GUYS** TAKE THE OFFENSIVE! BUT, BEFORE THINGS GET TOO FRANTIC, REMEMBER OUR CREDO:
DON'T YIELD! BACK SHIELD!



THAT TEN-DAY FURLOUGH BET POINT APPLY TO DUM DUM -- OR TO YOU!

I GOT A MUCHA THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD... AND I WANT YOU BOTH AT MY SIDE WHEN IT HITS!

YES, SIR, COLONEL! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME! AND... MANY THANKS, SIR!

WHAT A GUY! THE ONLY WAY I CAN MAKE HIM HAPPY IS BY WORKING HIM TO DEATH!

MEANWHILE, IN THE FORWARD SECTION OF THE FLOATING HELI-CARRIER WHICH IS THE ORBITING COMMAND POST FOR THE FAR-FLUNG UNITS OF SHIELD...

COUNT BORING POVAL, AT A REPRESENTATIVE OF A.I.M., WE ARE MOST ANXIOUS TO HEAR YOUR PLAN FOR BOMB-PROOFING OUR CITIES!

WE'VE BEEN SEEKING SUCH A DEFENSIVE PLAN FOR YEARS, AND A FANCIED IDEA MECHANICS HAS SOLVED THE PROBLEM. WE MUST HAVE THAT SOLUTION!

ANY METHOD OF MAKING OUR CITIES SAFE FROM NUCLEAR ATTACK WOULD BE THE MOST VALUABLE PIECE OF INFORMATION OF THIS DECADE!

I APPRECIATE YOUR INTEREST, GENTLEMEN... BUT ALAS, THERE IS ONE PROBLEM!

PROBLEM? PROBLEM!!! WE THOUGHT YOUR SYSTEM HAD BEEN PERFECTED!

IT IS PERFECTED, SENATOR! A GENERATOR SUCH AS THIS ONE, UNDER EVERY LARGE CITY OF THE FREE WORLD, WOULD MAKE YOU COMPLETELY IMMUNE TO ENEMY AIR ATTACK!

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, MAN! GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION! SHOW US HOW IT WORKS!

THAT IS THE PROBLEM, SIR! I CANNOT DEMONSTRATE MY GENERATOR... BECAUSE OF YOUR COLONEL FURY!

NICK FURY... THE DIRECTOR OF SHIELD?!? HE'S BEEN PERSONALLY INVOLVED IN BUTTLING THE AGENTS OF THEM FOR WEEKS! WHAT CAN HE HAVE TO DO WITH THAT MACHINE??

COLONEL FURY'S SECURITY GUARDS CONSPIRACY MY HUSBAND, NOT TO ALLOW ANY OBJECT WHICH I WAS ABOUT TO DEMONSTRATE!

YOU MEAN... BECAUSE OF THAT ORDER HE CANNOT SEE HOW YOUR BOMB-PROOFING INVENTION WORKS???

YOU FURY HAD GONE TOO FAR -- S' THE!

I REALIZE I'VE NO RIGHT TO GIVE AN OPINION ABOUT YOUR OWN DIRECTOR... BUT, WE OF A.I.M. FEEL WE SIMPLY CANNOT DEAL WITH SUCH AN UNLETTERED OAF!

WE FIND HIS VERY APPEARANCE OFFENSIVE! THE IDEA OF YOUR HIGHEST-PRIORITY COUNTER-ESPIONAGE LEADER GOING AROUND IN HIS SWARTZ-SLEEVES, UNBROKEN, UNKEMPT, AND MAKING A MOCKERY OF YOUR OWN LANGUAGE -- SHOCKING!

I BELIEVE THE TIME HAS COME FOR US TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH COLONEL FURY!

THIS, A SHORT TIME LATER...

I WANT TO SEE COLONEL FURY... AND I WANT TO SEE HIM NOW!

YES, SIR, GENERAL! RIGHT THROUGH HERE, HE'S BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

EXPECTING ME? NOW? HOW COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN HE WAS COMING HERE?

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE PRIME PURPOSE OF SHIELD, SIR? YOU'RE A COUNTER-ESPIONAGE AGENCY! IT'S OUR BUSINESS TO KNOW!

WALK STRAIGHT AHEAD, SIR, AND DON'T LET THAT APPARATUS DISTURB YOU.

YOU'RE BEING ORGANICALLY, CHERMALLY, AND ELECTRONICALLY ANALYZED... RIGHT DOWN TO "CAT TONGUES!"

IT'S STANDARD PROCEDURE, SIR!

THE WORLD'S MOST COMPLEX SCIENTIFIC DEVICES... UNDER THE CONTROL OF ONE MAN, COLONEL FURY! IT'S A MOST UN-IMAGINABLE!

WHAT IS TALKATION, IS THIS? YOU'RE OVERSTEPPING YOUR AUTHORITY, MISTER! I DON'T COME HERE TO BE A GUINEA PIG FOR YOUR TESTING LAB!

SORRY, SIR! OUR TRANSMITTER DETECTED A METAL FRAGMENT IN YOUR SKULL! IT COULD BE A HIDDEN TRANSMITTER!

YOU FOOL! IT'S THE RESULT OF A WAR IN TURKEY! I'M CARRYING A PIECE OF SURPRISE FROM ANGIO!

EVEN THE GENERAL STAFF ISN'T GUARDED!

WHO IN SAM HILL DOES FURY THINK HE IS??

THIS ISN'T THE COLONEL'S DOING, SIR! WE'RE ACTING ON ORDERS DIRECT FROM THE WHITE HOUSE ITSELF!

AS DIRECTOR OF SHIELD, COLONEL FURY IS THE OBJECT OF MORE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTS THAN ANY MAN LIVING!

HE'S IN THE ROOM JUST AHEAD, GENERAL!

SO THERE YOU ARE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN I'D FIND YOU IN THE SHACK I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, FURY!

SO TALK... IT'S A FREE COUNTRY, AIN'T IT?

BUT, SIMMER DOWN, BEFORE YOU POP THEM IN A LITTLE STARS-BUTT OFF YOUR SUNDAY-GO-TO MEETING SUIT!

GUESS I COMBED OVER LONG ENOUGH FOR ANYWAY! I'LL MAKE US A CUP OF JAVA!



LOOK AT YOU, FURY! UNRAVEN! IN YOUR UNDER-SHIRT! BANGS UNDER YOUR EYES!

A FINE IMAGE FOR THE MAN WHO DIRECTS THE WORLD-WIDE OPERATIONS OF SHIELD!

WANT DOUBTWEAVE HE TO LOOK LIKE LIBERACE??



FORGIVE ME, COLONEL! I DON'T MEAN TO BLUSTER AT YOU THAT WAY! BUT, I'M AT MY WITS' END!

YOU SEE, IT'S MY JOB TO COORDINATE ACTIVITIES BETWEEN SHIELD AND OTHER AGENCIES!

IT'S KNOWN I'D HAVE TOSSED YOU A COINING TONEL!

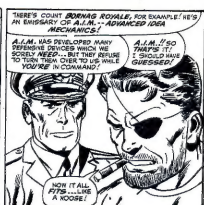
ONE LUMP OR TWO?



JUST BLACK...THE WAY YOU DRINK IT!

LOOK, FURY! THE PROBLEM IS THIS... SOME REPRESENTATIVES OF OTHER ORGANIZATIONS REFUSE TO COOPERATE WITH US! THEY FEEL YOU'RE NOT THE MAN WHO SHOULD HEAD SHIELD!

IS THAT SO? GIVE ME A "FINANCE"!



THERE'S COUNT BONNIG ROYALE, FOR EXAMPLE! HE'S AN EMERGENCY OF A.I.M.-ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS!

A.I.M. HAS DEVELOPED MANY DEFENSIVE DEVICES WHICH WE SCORNY NEED... BUT THEY REFUSE TO TURN THEM OVER TO US WHILE YOU'RE IN COMMAND!

A.I.M. IS SO THAPS! IT! C SHOULD HAVE GUESSED!

NOW IT ALL FITS... LIKE A NOOSE!



AND, EVEN AS NICK FURY DOES SOME LIGHTNING-FAST THINKING, WE THEN ONCE AGAIN TO THE MYSTERIOUS COUNT ROYALE WHO HAS RETURNED TO A HIDDEN A.I.M. OBSERVATION POST...

THE POOLS STILL DO NOT SUSPECT THAT A.I.M. IS MERELY A BRANCH OF THEM!

SOON IT SHALL BE TOO LATE! WE ARE PREPARING OUR FIRST MAJOR ATTACK NOW...

BARBER SHOP

OUR TARGET IS FURY'S OWN METROPOLITAN GROOMING POST!



BUT, IT'S ONLY A SIMPLE, ORDINARY BARBER SHOP!

AIN'T THAT IS WHY IT HAS DEEPE DETECTION FOR SO LONG!

UNTIL WE SECRETLY PLANTED A MINUTARE DETECTOSCOPE ON A CAPTURED SHIELD AGENT! HE UNWITTINGLY LED US TO THAT VERY SPOT!

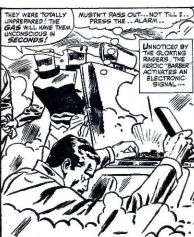
THE RAID HAS BEGUN! NOTHING CAN SAVE FURY NOW!



BUT, FURY ISN'T EVEN THERE! HOW CAN THIS SPOUSE OF HIM?

BY FORCING HIM TO MAKE ONE OF TWO CHOICES... AND EITHER ONE OF THEM HAS RESULT IN HIS UNDOING... AS YOU SHALL SEE!

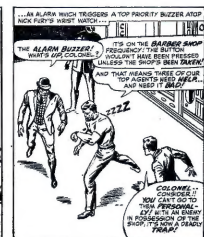
AN ATTACK!! THE ALARM!! QUICK!!



THEY WERE TOTALLY UNPREPARED! THE GEAR WILL HAVE THEM UNCONSCIOUS IN SECONDS!

MUSTN'T PASS OUT... NOT TILL I... PRESS THE... ALARM...

UNNOTICED BY THE GLOTTING RIVERS, THE RADIO-BARBER ACTIVATES AN ELECTRONIC SIGNAL...

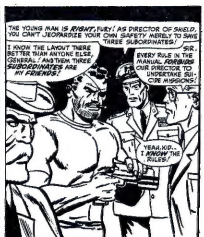


...AN ALARM WHICH TRIGGERS A TOP PRIORITY BUZZER ATOP NICK FURY'S WREST WATCH...

THE ALARM BUZZER! WHAT'S UP, COLONEL?

IT'S ON THE BARBER SHOP FREQUENCY! THE BUZZER WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN PRESSED UNLESS THE SHOP'S BEEN TAKEN, AND THAT MEANS THREE OF OUR TOP AGENTS' BEEN KILLED... AND NEED IT BAD!

COLONEL... CONSIDER! YOU CAN'T GO TO THE PERSONNEL... WITH AN ENEMY IN POSSESSION OF THE SHOP! IT'S NOW A DEADLY TRAP!



THE YOUNG MAN IS RIGHT, FURY! AS DIRECTOR OF SHIELD, YOU CAN'T JEOPARDIZE YOUR OWN SAFETY MERELY TO SAVE THREE SUBORDINATES.

I KNOW THE LAYOUT THERE BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE GENERAL... AND THEN THREE SUBORDINATES ARE MY FRIENDS!

EVERY RULE IN THE MANUAL FORBIDS OUR DIRECTOR TO UNDERTAKE SUICIDE MISSIONS.

YEAH, NO... I KNOW THE RULES!



THIS MUST BE THE WAY THEY PLANNED IT! IF I GO, I'M BRINGING OUR OWN RULES, AND GIVE THE BIG BRASS AN EXCUSE TO GET RID OF ME!

BUT IF I PLAY IT SAFE, IT COULD BE CERTAINS FOR THREE AGENTS!

STILL... ANY EXECUTIVE WOULD PLAY IT SAFE!

YOU'RE RIGHT!

WELL... WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR??

LET'S GET 'EM, COLONEL!



THUS, A SHORT TIME LATER...

MAYBE FURY IS TOO SHAMY TO FALL FOR A TRAP LIKE... WHA...??

THE CHAIR! IT BLEW RIGHT OUT OF THE FLOOR!!

LOOK OUT!

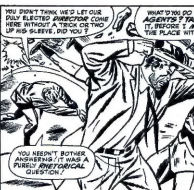


THEY SURE LOOK SURPRISED, NICK COLONEL?

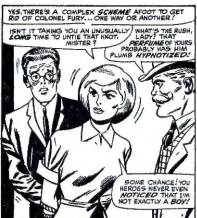
YEAH! MAYBE THEY THOUGHT WE'D GET IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR!

OUR WIND JETS CERTAINLY BEAT CLIMBING STAIRS!

IT'S FURY... AND HIS MEN GET THEM!!



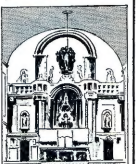
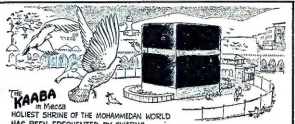




Ripley's—Believe It or Not!



THE MONSTER OF MOROCCO
IBRAHIM II
WHO RULED MOROCCO AND SICILY FROM 896 TO 902, AS PUNISHMENT FOR A REBELLION IN BACOSTA, MOROCCO, KILLED EACH OF ITS 500 INHABITANTS WITH HIS OWN HANDS—AND MURDERED 8 OF HIS BROTHERS, AND ALL 16 OF HIS OWN DAUGHTERS



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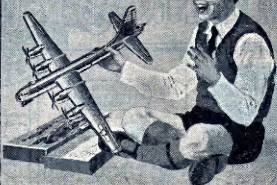
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AIRFIX Motor Racing

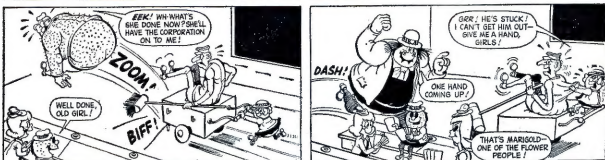
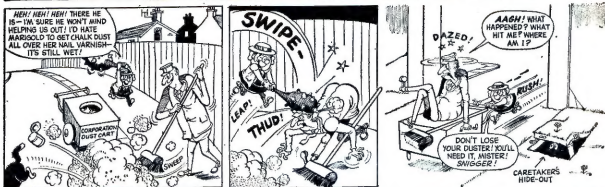
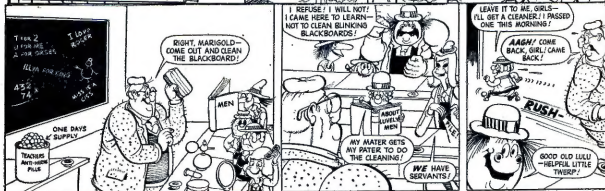
The fantastic Monte Carlo Rally—only from Airfix! The cars are on the line... the starter is pressed... the race is on! With two fast Mini Cooper cars, 18 ft. 11 ins. of tortuous mountain track, hairpin bends and crash barriers, the Monte Carlo Rally will give you hours and hours of hair raising thrills and spills! The complete set costs £10.19.11d. There are other Airfix Motor Racing sets, too, at prices from £4.6.0d.

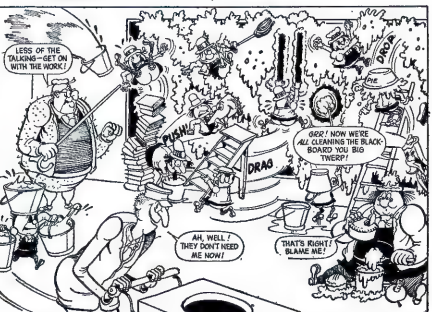
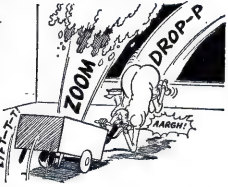
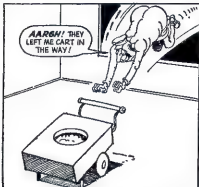
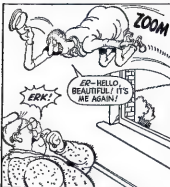
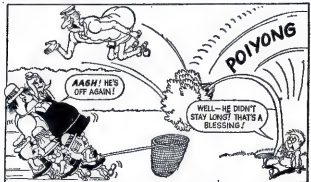
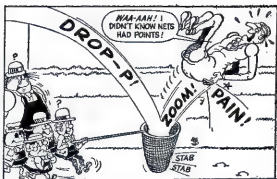


FROM
ALL GOOD
MODEL AND
HOBBY SHOPS



The Dolls of ST. DOMINIC'S

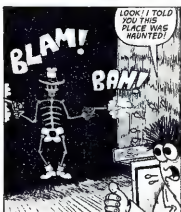
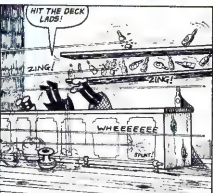




THE CLOAK GOES WEST



THE CLOAK AND HIS FRIENDS ARE HUNTING FOR THE EVIL GHOST AGENTS IN A WESTERN GHOST-TOWN. BUT SHORTSTUFF IS ABOUT TO BE CLOWNERED BY A GHOST CONBOY!







Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

makes me laugh. . . . My Dad says POW is a lot of rubbish, but, of course, this just isn't true. . . .

Victor Horton,
Grimsby, Lincs.

We don't like to contradict DADS either. But, Victor, we also think, that just for this once maybe, he's not right, huh? ! . . .

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I have all the POW issues except number 28. In reading them over again, I discovered that The Kicks and The Group both live in POWTOWN. Does Spider-man live in Powtown? And where IS it?

Alan Broadbent,
Bradford, Yorks.

Powtown isn't ANYWHERE" really, Alan. But on the other hand Powtown is anywhere! Anywhere which might conceivably harbour such downright menaces to the community as The Group, etc. In other words, it's just a fictional name for a fictional town. As for Spider-man well, he operates in a city . . . and we leave it to the readers to give that city a name . . . so why NOT Powtown?

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I have read in history books that in prisons before Queen Elizabeth the First's time, the prison governors were afraid to go near the cells because the prisoners were so dangerous. It made me think of "The Dolls of St. Dominics" . . . in which the school governor is afraid to enter.

Adrian Byrne,
Luton, Beds.

Parallel taken, Adrian. And we don't blame the Governor of St. Dominics a bit. Do you?

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I came from East Africa to this country a few weeks ago and since then I have become a great fan of the Power Comics, in particular POW. But why doesn't Spider-man do battle with heroes from Terrific and Fantastic? . . .

Mohamed Shaffiq,
(please send address).

HEY, don't you want Spidey to get ANY rest, Mohamed? The lad is kept busy enough coping with such VIL-LAINS as Doc Ock, Kraven, The Vulture, Green Goblin and the rest . . . without taking on our super-HEROES! And in any case why should he do battle with fellows who are doing the same thing as he? . . . fighting the cause of right against wrong! Have a heart. Poor Spidey would get CONFUSED. And so would we!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

In POW number 40, in the Spider-man story, you had Flash Thompson saying

to Liz Allen's father: "We sure appreciate it, MR. BRANT." I don't like to criticise POW, which is my favourite weekly, but I do feel some new readers might get confused.

Neil Thurgood,
Bishop's Stortford, Herts.

Well, it was a mistake right enough, Neil. And it could be confusing. It's all due, of course, to the rather confusing situation concerning Peter Parker and the two girls who have both developed a bit of a crush on the lad. So in case some NEW POW readers are still wondering what it was all about . . . it's like this. LIZ ALLEN is a friend of Flash Thompson's. BETTY BRANT is Peter Parker's girl friend (although currently this affair of the heart is becoming a little strained). For the moment the writer got confused between the two girls. We know for sure that Peter Parker gets confused over the situation, too. All in all it's a wonder that boob hasn't happened BEFORE! . . .

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Although I think POW is a great comic and my two top comic favourites are Spider-man and Nick Fury, I do think POW would be an even better paper if there was a FOOTBALL STORY in it. . . .

Keith Hurst,
Colne, Lancs.

Keith, you are very far from being the first reader to write in asking for us to put in a football story. But some readers have said that they do NOT want a football story in POW. Should we put the thing to a VOTE? You readers are the people who count most . . . so what do YOU say?

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Although I am a bit young to read some of the stories in POW, I like them very much. . . .

Terence Pitt,
Bloxwich, Nr. Walsall.

Hey, now, Terence. Is anyone TOO YOUNG to read POW? . . . or too OLD? We were under the impression that EVERYONE enjoys POW. By the way, you didn't say how young you were.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Kraven the Hunter and the Green Goblin are absolutely terrific villains!—especially Kraven the Hunter! He's the greatest. I have three questions to ask you about Kraven. 1. How did he come by his fantastic powers? 2. Why does he hate of Web-Head. 3. Has Kraven ever robbed a bank or committed murder or any other terrible crime?

James Watson,
Lanarkshire, Scotland.

Glad to answer your questions, James. As far as we know, Kraven just acquired his super-keen hunting ability and jungle prowess by sheer practice! He learned more about the art of hunt-

Dear Alf and Bart,

This short note is simply to say how much the feature THE CLOAK is enjoyed here in South Africa, and that I sincerely hope your plans are to retain this feature for the life of POW.

Mike Higgs has an excellent and pleasant style, handling his pen in a most refreshing manner. Sure, Spider-man and Nick Fury are great but to this particular reader the 8 cents (the price out here) is strictly for our friend The Cloak . . . who, incidentally, I'd like to see on your cover sometime. How about it?

What surprises me is that although all the Marvel comics are freely available in their normal editions, copies of your Power Comics still refuse to linger on the racks for longer than a day. What may also be of some interest to you is that copies of POW, etc., are posted every week to the States, to friends who are completely hung up on your efforts and, yeah, you know it—THE CLOAK!

Delene Wright,
Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

Thanks for the kind words, Delene (and thank you from Mike Higgs, too). You have our word for it . . . while there is POW (and you can guess how long that will be) there will also be . . . The Cloak!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Some girls complain that they should not read POW (because they are girls). This does not worry me because I am a tomboy! I am 11 years of age, and my Mum says I should change. . . .

C. Newton,
Walthamstow, London, E17.

Normally we don't like to contradict anyone's Mum, because all too often she knows best. But as to you being a tomboy . . . as to you enjoying POW . . . well, our advice is . . . STAY RIGHT THE WAY YOU ARE! Cos it's NICE isn't it? !

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I think POW is really great. Spider-man is my favourite but Kicks always

ing than any other human being has ever done. His special potions he learned from a witch doctor, of course. Question 2—well, we wouldn't say Kraven hated Spidey exactly, any more than he would hate any other superb beast of prey. It was just that a superhero like ol' Web-Head offered a supreme challenge to someone like Kraven and he was determined to bent him. Not that Kraven had much luck, did he? As for question 3, no—again as far as we know—Kraven has never done anything really criminal. He's not a crook really; just a tricky customer NOT to get on the wrong side of.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I am writing to you because I love Spider-man. I already have a model of him in my bedroom, but I'd like a T-shirt of him . . . I wish your comic could be bigger, especially with more pages of Spider-man. . . .

Stewart Harvill,
Sydney, New South Wales, Australia.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Power pack people I have news for you. I DON'T LIKE SPIDER-MAN or Nick Fury and his Howling Commandos. All I buy POW for is THE CLOAK. If my letter is printed I don't want a stupid Spider-man T-shirt. I would rather have a £1 note. . . .

Derek Knet,
Stroud, Glos.

Taking a line from a very famous saying by Abraham Lincoln . . . "You can't PLEASE all the people ALL the

time!" But we try, gang, we really TRY!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I like almost everything in POW except WEE WILLIE HAGGIS. It is an insult to Scotland. As a Scot I am tempted to march to London and bombard "the garret" with hot, gooey porridge. . . . My favourite story is The Cloak. . . .

Alan Flett,
Elgin, Scotland.

See what we mean, fellers? Darn it, comics publishing is not only tricky . . . it can be DANGEROUS as well!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Recently I was listening to some music on Radio Two and a certain number was played. Its title? "THE TUNE OF SPIDER-MAN." It just shows how Britain is under the influence of Power-mania. . . .

Daniel Walker,
Hartlepool, Co. Durham.

Sorry, Daniel, but although we agree absolutely about Britain getting the Power mania . . . we think you maybe MISHEARD a little back there. We've checked and checked and we just can't place a Spider-man tune. And if someone DID compose a "Tune of Spider-man" it would be A NUMBER ONE HIT . . . and we'd all hear it. So how about, if it's money you're after, some of you talented Powerhousers composing one . . . you never know, do you?

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I have seen a little character with just two legs and a lot of hair appear in THE CLOAK. WHO IS HE?

F. Gilmore,
Manchester, 14.



We know just who you mean. The little feller we're showing here, right? Now . . . WHO IS HE? Well, to tell the truth, we didn't know. So we asked MIKE HIGGS who arts The Cloak and dreams up all the kooky characters who appear in it. But Mike didn't know either. Seems he just wandered on to the page some time back when Mike wasn't looking. Not wanting to hurt the little feller's feelings, Mike let him stay. Well, that's Mike's story anyway.

Alf and Bart.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

MY TWO FAVOURITE
FEATURES IN 'POW' ARE:

1st Favourite.....

2nd Favourite.....

MY AGE IS



NEW!

SlimLine Wayfinders

WOW! they're the greatest!

Just look at the fabulous styling of new SlimLine Wayfinders. They're really with it. And along with terrific casual style, (no laces to tie!) these brand new Wayfinders have animal tracks recessed into the soles—only you know they're there. Join the thousands of boys already wearing Wayfinders and make tracks with every step.

They're ideal for school and home. Wear them all day, every day. And

New recessed
animal track
soles



they're fully approved for Scouts and Cub Scouts. Get a pair of sleek, hard-wearing SlimLine Wayfinders now.

In black, from 39/11d with a 6 month guarantee. Available at most shoe stores.

FREE with every pair



A compass in
secret heel
compartment



Special
Wayfinders
Tracker
badge.



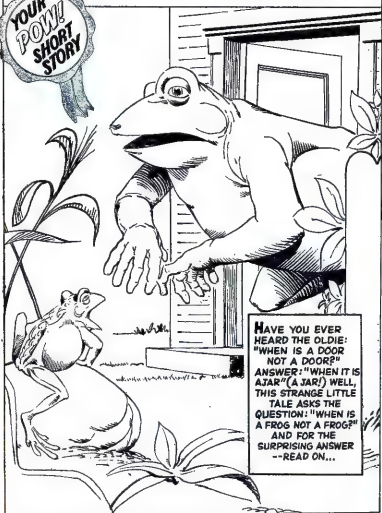
Spare compass to carry
in your pocket

WAYFINDERS

151 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

the FROG-MAN!

**YOUR
POW!
SHORT
STORY**



HAVE YOU EVER
HEARD THE OLDIE:
"WHEN IS A DOOR
NOT A DOOR?"
ANSWER: "WHEN IT IS
A JAR!" (A JAR!) WELL,
THIS STRANGE LITTLE
TALE ASKS THE
QUESTION: "WHEN IS
A FROG NOT A FROG?"
AND FOR THE
SURPRISING ANSWER
--READ ON...

THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF TYRANNIA WAS
RULED BY ONE OF THE CRUELLEST MONARCHS
IN ALL OF HISTORY!



FREE US! FREE US!
WE ARE INNOCENT!

HAVE
MERCY!

WE HAVE
COMMITTED
NO CRIMES!

HIS NAME WAS ZAKKIM, AND HE RULED WITH
AN IRON FIST!



SILENCE,
PEASANTS!
I AM THE
LAW HERE!

ONLY I
DECIDE
WHO IS
GUILTY!

BUT ONE DAY, A STRANGE MAGICIAN CAME
TO TYRANNIA.



I AM OZAAAN, THE
MAGICIAN! I SHALL
PRESENT A SHOW
TONIGHT!

NO,
MAGICIAN,
LEAVE
THIS LAND!
OUR KING
WILL MAKE
YOU
PRISONER!

HE
IMPRISONS
ALL
STRANGERS,
UNLESS
THEY PAY
AN IM-
POSSIBLE
TAX!

BUT OZAAAN, THE MAGICIAN, FEARED NOT! HE
REMAINED--TO HEAR MORE OF KING ZAKKIM'S
CRUELITIES...



HE ROBS US,
AND TYRANNIZES US!! WE
ARE HELPLESS TO DEFY HIM!

HMMM...

AND SO IT CAME TO PASS...



ANNOUNCE ME TO
YOUR RULER, I
AM OZAAAN, THE
MAGICIAN!

YOU'LL SEE HIM!
BUT YOU WILL LIVE
TO REGRET IT!

APPROACH ME, MAGICIAN!
YOU SHALL TEACH ME ALL
YOUR MYSTIC ARTS, BEFORE
I HAVE YOU PUT TO DEATH
SO THAT NO OTHERS CAN
EVER LEARN THEM!



YES, MIGHTY KING!
I SHALL TEACH
YOU! PERHAPS
EVEN MORE THAN
YOU BARGAIN FOR!



BEHOLD THE WONDERS I CAN PERFORM!
SEE THE TABLE VANISH!

AND SOON-- SOON
YOU WILL BE DEAD...
AND ALL YOUR SECRETS
SHALL BE MINE!



NO, ZAKKIM-- I SHALL
NOT BE DEAD! IT IS
YOU-- YOU WHO
SHALL VANISH FROM
THE SIGHT OF MAN!



NO! NO-- WHAT ARE
YOU DOING! STOP--
I COMMAND YOU!



LOOK! LOOK!
AT THE KING!

IT--IT CAN'T
BE!



CRROAK!
CRROAK!



THE EVIL REIGN
OF KING ZAKKIM
HAS ENDED! YOUR
LAND IS NOW
FREE!

GO! OPEN THE
DUNGEON! SET THE
PEOPLE FREE, OR
YOUR FATE WILL BE
THE SAME AS HIS!



BUT OUR LITTLE TALE IS FAR FROM ENDED!
FOR ALTHOUGH ZAKKIM FOUND HIMSELF
WITH THE FORM OF A FROG, HE STILL HAD
HIS OWN SINISTER BRAIN...

HE HAS CAST A SPELL OVER ME! BUT
I MUST NOT BE CAPTURED! I MUST
ESCAPE-- SOMEWHERE-- ANYWHERE!



MY SUBJECTS HAVE BEEN SET
FREE! THEY WILL SEEK REVENGE!
THEY WILL HUNT ME DOWN! I
MUST ESCAPE!



HERE, HIDDEN IN THE UNDER-
BRUSH, I SHALL BE SAFE--
UNTIL I CAN FIND A WAY TO
REGAIN MY NATURAL FORM!



THEN, AFTER DAYS OF
DEEP THINKING...

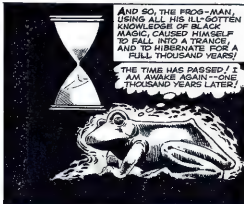
THERE IS ONLY ONE
WAY OUT! I MUST
SLEEP-- SLEEP FOR
A THOUSAND YEARS!



THEN, WHEN I AWAKE,
A THOUSAND YEARS
HENCE, MEN WILL HAVE
LEARNED SO MUCH
SCIENCE THAT THEY WILL
KNOW HOW TO BREAK
THE SPELL I AM UNDER!
THEY WILL BE ABLE TO
HELP ME!



I HAVE LEARNED THE
MYSTIC SECRET OF PUT-
TING MYSELF INTO A
TRANCE! IT IS
ESPECIALLY EASY FOR
A FROG! I WILL DEFEAT
THE MAGICIAN YET!



AND SO, THE FROG-MAN,
USING ALL HIS ILL-GOTTEN
KNOWLEDGE OF BLACK
MAGIC, CAUSED HIMSELF
TO FALL INTO A TRANCE,
AND TO HIBERNATE FOR
A FULL THOUSAND YEARS!

THE TIME HAS PASSED! I
AM AWAKE AGAIN--ONE
THOUSAND YEARS LATER!



ALL I NEED DO NOW
IS FIND A WAY TO
COMMUNICATE WITH
SOMEONE! PERHAPS
I CAN WRITE A MESSAGE
BY SCRATCHING WORDS
IN THE SAND...

SURELY,
MANKIND WILL
HAVE LEARNED
HOW TO BREAK
ANY MAGIC
SPELL BY NOW,
AND I WILL BE
KING ZAKKIM
AGAIN!



news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE LONDON W.C.2.

TAKE COVER! 'Cos here we go BLOWING OUR OWN TRUMPET AGAIN!

Never having been accused of being overly modest we just can't think why we've never yet penned praise for BASHFUL BRIAN GREEN, fellow-garreteer, layout artist... and music maker! So now hear this! Not only is Brian the leader of his own jazz band... (in which he makes with the drums!) Not only has Brian and his outfit played on radio and television! Not only has the B. G. Jazzband been dished by record company Fontana (and, incidentally, playing one of the lad's own compositions)... BUT... Brian and the boys were chosen to represent BRITAIN at the Zurich Jazz Festival a few weeks back. There, they gave concerts for a whole week. Competed against jazz outfits from all over the world, including Russia and America. And covered themselves with a lot of glory they did, too! In fact the news has just come in that they finished FIFTY--(out of forty-odd bands)!!

Nor is Brian the only member of the garret gang on the music kick. GENIAL GEOFF COWAN, one of the sub-editor team, not so long ago played lead guitar with some well-known pop groups, and also put in time as drummer-vocalist. Artman ROG BARNDEN once ran a widely-read Pop Column and is on first-name terms with the big stars.

The rest of us are bustin' with pride, of course! But we still keep wondering... HOW DO THEY FIND THE TIME?

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Charlotte Joseph, Tisbury, Wiltshire; James Oliver, Acomb, Yorks; Vanessa Anders, Abingdon, Berkshire; Richard Todd, Coventry; Paul Probert, Coventry; Mark Walker, Bradford, Yorks; Libby Hunt, Cheltenham, Glos; John Clarke, Leicester; Sarah Lee Thomas, Pagniton, Devon; Alison Marshall, Chester, Cheshire; Wilma Smith, Paisley, Scotland; Deirdre McIntyre, King's Lynn; Paul Robinson, Stanley, Co. Durham; Paul Hoare, Sydenham; Terry Durney, Leyland, Lancs; John McCorkindale, Glasgow, Scotland; John Witchell, Buckhurst Hill, Essex; Vera Tams Green, London N 22; Gareth Jones, Deeside, Flintshire; Debbie Robertson, Wood

HERE'S an item about POWER with a difference! Namely THE POWER MAN! No, not you, Alf!... but this week's mighty menace matched against THE AVENGERS in 'Terrific'! Given special and fearful powers by The Enchantress of glorious memory (and don't these regular haddies keep going the rounds!) THE POWER MAN sparks off one of the most action-full and downright unforgettable

tales ever to appear in any comic anywhere. And while you're digging down right now for that nincompo with which you are just about to rush over to the nearest newsagent to get this week's Terrific, here's another appetite-whetter to carry with you on the way... it's the same issue in which DOC STRANGE finds "The End at Last"! Intriguing? Wait till you read it, Tiger!

want to be a DISC JOCKEY

MOVIE PROJECTIONIST

AN EXPERT MARKSMAN



RECORD PLAYER

Now you can play your own programme of records with this fabulous record-player, complete with automatic on/off and variable speed control. Plays normal 6" 78 r.p.m. records and comes, together with needles, in a special carrying-case box! Operated by two U-2 batteries (not supplied)

PRICE 36/-

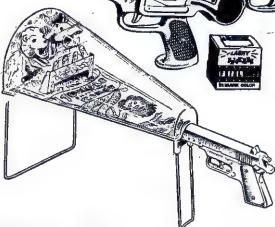
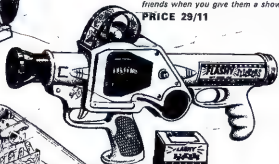
KIDDITUNE RECORDS: You can buy these at 3/4d. each. Also spare packets of needles.



FLASHY FLICKERS

Projector Gun for Movies — and Slides! Point it at any suitable surface, pull the trigger — and presto! you're a film projectionist! This wonderful toy will show films or slides and you get complete colour story-films with FLASHY FLICKERS gun. Plenty of extra films to buy later too! Illuminated by three U-2 batteries (not supplied) this is the toy to make you the envy of your friends when you give them a show!

PRICE 29/11



JUNGLE SHOOTING GAME

Now's your chance to learn "safari" marksmanship while you game! Real with this exciting jungle pellets. Aim 0.45 type pistol and sets, or better at the knock-down-willseye straight still, try and score! This is the into the animals' crack-shot, way to record.

PRICE

THEY'RE SPECIAL — THEY'RE SUPER — THEY'RE MARK
GET THEM AT YOUR TOYSTORE TODAY!

EXPERIMENT X

IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF F.E.A.R. (THE FEDERATION FOR EXTRAORDINARY AND ALIEN RESEARCH) DR MORG TRIED TO CAUSE AN ASSISTANT, HENDRICKS, TO CHANGE PLACES WITH A GORILLA, BY CONVERTING THEM INTO A STREAM OF ATOMS. BUT THE ATOMS BECAME INTER-MIXED, AND CREATED A FANTASTIC CREATURE, HALF-MAN, HALF-GORILLA!



UUGH!
GREEEECH!

L-LOOK...
IT'S BENDING
THE WINDOW-BARS
WITH ITS BARE
HANDS!

DR MORG SEEMS OBVIOUSLY TO THE PANDEMONIUM!

REMARKABLE! IT SEEMS
THAT THE GORILLA'S
STRENGTH IS FAR
GREATER THAN
NORMAL!



IT'S
SAUCEZING THROUGH THE
WINDOW!



SOUND THE
ALARM! WE DAREN'T
LET THAT THING
ESCAPE FROM
THE KEEP!

AS THE SIRENS WAIL, GROPING SEARCH-
LIGHTS SWITCH ON!



EMERGENCY
ALARM! CLOSE IN
AND DEFEAT
THAT THING!

HUUUUH!

BUT THE SECURITY GUARDS KNOW
NOTHING OF DR MORG'S FANTASTIC
EXPERIMENT!



OUT
OF MY
WHEEEE!

IT...
SOUNDS LIKE
HENDRICKS!
YET...

...THAT
FACE!

MASSIVE PAWS FLAIL WITH
SAVAGE STRENGTH!



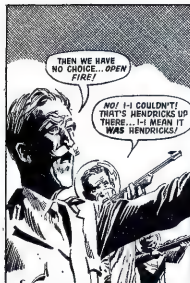
AAAAH!

AND BY THE TIME DR MORG AND
HIS COLLEAGUES REACH THE
COMPOUND...



IT-IT'S
TRYING TO SCALE
THE WALL!

THE PART OF THE
GORILLA WHICH POSSESSES
HENDRICKS HAS GIVEN HIM
THE INSTINCT TO ESCAPE...
AND THE ABILITY TO CLIMB
LIKE A SUPER-ATHLETE!



THEN WE HAVE
NO CHOICE... OPEN
FIRE!

NO! I-I COULDN'T!
THAT'S HENDRICKS UP
THERE... I-I MEAN IT
WAS HENDRICKS!

WITHIN FEVERISH MOMENTS, THE MASTER
OF EXPERIMENT 'X' IS SEATING HIMSELF IN
A STRANGE, ONE-MAN CARRIAGE!

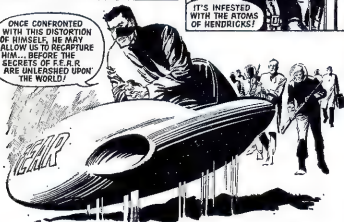
PERHAPS IT IS
JUST AS WELL THAT
HENDRICKS HAS ESCAPED.
HEH, HEH! IT WILL GIVE
ME A CHANCE TO TEST
THIS, MY LATEST
MASTERPIECE!



BUT
WAIT!!
I HAVE
AN IDEA!

THEN, THE HOVER-CHAIR HISSES FORWARD!

ONCE CONFRONTED
WITH THIS DISTORTION
OF HIMSELF, HE MAY
ALLOW US TO RECAPTURE
HIM... BEFORE THE
SECRETS OF F.E.A.R.
ARE UNLEASHED UPON
THE WORLD!



THE FATAL MOMENT OF HESITATION
IS ENOUGH FOR THE INCREDIBLE
MAN-APE!



IT'S... JUMPING
FROM THE WALL...
HENDRICKS IS
FREE!

REEEAAAGH!

GASPS RING FROM THE COUNCIL-MEMBERS OF F.E.A.R.!

WE... WE ARE FINISHED!
THE OUTSIDE WORLD KNEW
NOTHING OF WHAT WAS
GOING ON INSIDE THIS
ESTABLISHMENT... BUT
NOW THAT THING
IS AT LARGE...



SILENCE,
YOU GABBLING
FOOLS! GET A
GRIP ON
YOURSELVES!

PERHAPS WE CAN RECAPTURE
OUR UNFORTUNATE COLLEAGUE
BEFORE HE REACHES A BUILT-
UP AREA! ESCAPE, PREPARE
MY HOVERCHAIR!

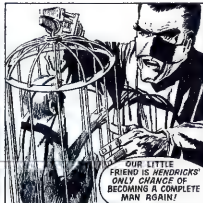


OUI,
DR. MORG!

IN THE GRIM CONFUSION, THE OTHER 'HALF' OF
JOSHUA HENDRICKS HAS BEEN COMPLETELY
FORGOTTEN!



IT'S INFESTED
WITH THE ATOMS
OF HENDRICKS!



OUR LITTLE
FRIEND IS HENDRICKS'
ONLY CHANCE OF
BECOMING A COMPLETE
MAN AGAIN!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, BEYOND THE WALLS OF THE
FORMER PRISON...

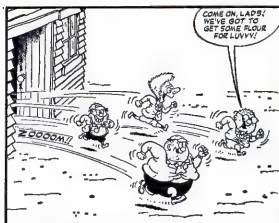
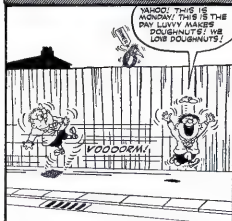


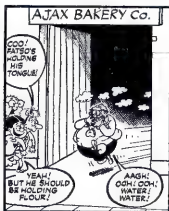
UUM?
W-WHAT'S
THAT... WHO'S
THERE?

RRRRGGG!

MORE CHILLS AND
THRILLS-WENT WEEK!

THE GROUP



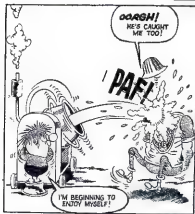
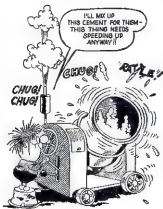


Kicks

BAH! WE KIDS
NEVER GET ANY FUN...
BUILDING BOSS'S
ARE SORRY!

GROWN-UPS GET
ALL THE FUN! THEY PLAY
WITH REAL BRICKS!

OOO... I MAYBE
IF I GAVE THEM
SOME NEW
THE BOSS WILL
GIVE ME SOME
REAL BRICKS AND
CEMENT TO PLAY
WITH!



"FOR MY NEXT TRICK?"

EGG-CENTRIC EGGS!

HERE are a couple of simple egg tricks that you could use on their own—or you might like to include them in a magical performance. . . .

1. EGG SPINNING

Taking an egg from a bowl you proceed to spin it on end! When your pal tries to spin an egg he just can't do it!

You mention the ancient art of "egg spinning" (you're spinning a yarn, of course!) and offer to do it again. Your friend tries again, but without success.

The secret. Simply let your pal try to spin an ordinary egg—he can't do it! The egg you use is hard-boiled! A fresh egg won't spin—a hard-boiled one will! It's as simple as that!

2. DELICATE BALANCE

Hand your friend an egg and challenge him to make it stand on end without breaking it. Of course he can't do it—but you can!

There are at least three simple ways in which you can do this. Take your choice:

(a) Before showing the trick secretly shake the egg. This breaks the yoke, and makes the egg bottom-heavy. It will then balance easily on end!

(b) Put a little pile of salt under the tablecloth (secretly, of course) before showing the trick. Press the egg carefully into the salt, and it will stand on end!

(c) Get hold of a tiny curtain ring. Unknown to your friends you place this under the table cloth. Simply balance the egg on the ring!

(An improvement: if you tie one end of a length of black cotton to the ring, and the other end to your coat button, you can secretly pull out the ring at the end of the trick. Your friends can then examine the egg, the cloth and the table—and they won't discover a thing!)



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"SPIDEY STRIKES BACK!"



SETTING THE SCENE FOR YOU, FANS--LAST I SAW OL' WEB-HEAD RIGHT BACK ON FORM--IN HIS OWN RIA-RORARING, WISE-CRACKING MOOD OF DERRING-DO--JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE HIM. HE KNOWS THE ENFORCERS ARE IN TOWN. HE DOESN'T KNOW THEY ARE HOLDING THE TORCH AS BAIT TO CAPTURE HIM--BUT HE'S SURE 'NUFF GOING TO FIND OUT, AND SOON! READ ON, PUSSYCATS...



POW!



A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF J. JONAH JAMESON...

THERE'S BETTY BRANT! I HOPE SHE'S DECIDED TO BE FRIENDLY WITH ME AGAIN!

HI, BETTY! LONG TIME NO SEE!



OH! SHE'S WITH ANOTHER FELLOW!

HELLO, PETER! I... I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!

I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE!



THIS IS NED LEEDS! HE'S A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE! NED, THIS IS PETER PARKER, THE BOY I TOLD YOU ABOUT!

PLEASD TO MEET YOU, LEEDS!

SAME HERE, PARKER!



THONK!

WELL, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE CITY DESK NOW! GLAD TO HAVE MET YOU!

SO LONG, NED!

SEE YOU AROUND!



PETER, I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN! I'VE BEEN SEEING QUITE A BIT OF NED...

NOTHING TO EXPLAIN, BETTY! HE SEEMS TO BE A NICE GUY! WHY SNOOZE ON IT? YOU SEE HIM?



YOU'RE ALWAYS SO UNDERSTANDING, PETER! AND I FEEL I'VE TREATED YOU SO...

FORGET IT, BETTY... EXCUSE ME... HERE COMES MR. JAMESON!



HE SEEMS SO CHANGED
ALL OF A SUDDEN / HE SEEMS
TO HAVE NEW CONFIDENCE
IN HIMSELF / I WONDER...
CAN HE HAVE FOUND
SOMEONE ELSE??



MEANWHILE...
MR. JAMESON,
I WONDER IF
YOU'D MIND...?



SHUDDUP! GO
AWAY! OF
COURSE I
MIND! I'VE
GOT THE
NEW GALLEYS
FOR YOU
TO OKAY!



DON'T WASTE MY
TIME WITH THAT
JUNK / CAN'T
ANYONE THINK
FOR HIMSELF
HERE ?? AM I
SURROUNDED BY
INCOMPETENTS??



LOOKS LIKE
STONE FACE
IS BACK TO
NORMAL
AGAIN... HUH!



MR. JAMESON...?

PARKER / WHAT IS
IT, YOU PEST? HAVE
YOU ANY NEW PHOTOS
FOR ME??

WELL, NO
SIR, BUT...

I'VE NO TIME FOR
BUTS!!



IT'LL BE A CINCH,
MONTANA! DON'T
FORGET OUR ACE
IN THE HOLE...!



STAY OUT OF MY WAY UNLESS
YOU HAVE SOME PHOTOS FOR
ME! I HAVEN'T TIME TO WASTE
ON EVERY TEEN-AGE NOBODY
WHO COMES ALONG!



I JUST WANTED TO TELL HIM
THAT I'D SEEN THE ENFORCERS,
AND ASK IF HE WAS INTERESTED
IN PIX OF THEM!!



OH, WELL... I'LL
TRY TO GET SOME
PHOTOS OF THEM
ANYWAY!

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE SAND-
MAN'S HIDEOUT, A CONFERENCE
IS TAKING PLACE...



SPIDER-MAN
HAS INTERFERED
WITH US FOR THE
LAST TIME / HE
MUST BE STOPPED...
PERMANENTLY!

WE'LL BUY
THAT,
MISTER!

BUT NOW
ARE WE ALL
GONNA
CATCH HOLD
OF SPIDAH-
MAN?



IT'LL BE A CINCH,
MONTANA! DON'T
FORGET OUR ACE
IN THE HOLE...!



WE'VE GOT THE PERFECT BAIT
FOR OUR TRAP... HIS BRATTY
PAL... THE HUMAN TORCH!



NO? WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT
THAT!



IF ONLY I HAD MORE
AIR... ENOUGH TO
LET ME FLAME ON...!

I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING / IF I
COULD EVEN GET ENOUGH
FLAME ON ONE FINGER TO
BURN THROUGH THIS GLASS...



IT'S NO USE... I'M TOO WEAK...
BLACKING OUT...!

THEY'VE FIGURED IT OUT TOO
PERFECTLY! JUST ENOUGH AIR
FOR ME TO BREATHE! IF I
USE ANY UP TO FLAME ON...!
I'LL SUFFOCATE...!



AND NOW, HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS, FRIENDS... HERE
COMES SOME OF THAT HIGH-TENSION ACTION
WE PROMISED YOU...



BEFORE I GO AFTER THE ENFORCERS,
I'LL PAY ANOTHER LITTLE VISIT TO
JOLLY JONAH... BUT THIS
TIME AS SPIDER-MAN!!

HI, SMILEY!
DID YOU KNOW
I WAS BACK??



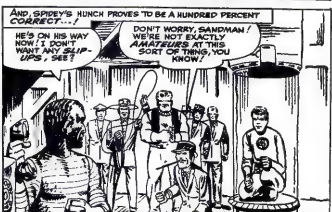
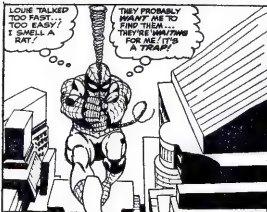
DARN YOU, YOU
MISERABLE COS-
TUMED FREAK!
I'LL GET YOU IF
IT'S THE LAST
THING I DO, I'LL
DRIVE YOU OUT
OF TOWN! I'LL
FIND SOME
WAY TO BEAT
YOU!

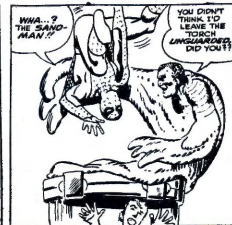
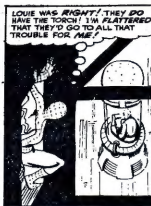


SURE YOU WILL, SWEETIE! BUT
FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T HOLD
MY BREATH WHILE I'M WAITING!



I'LL
GET
YOU, DO
YOU
HEAR??
I'LL
GET
YOU!!





For you
this Xmas!

THRILLS AND FUN GALORE!

in these exciting New Annuals

They're sensational!

POW! ANNUAL 1968

Here's the great NEW annual that brings you fun and thrills galore with your favourite characters from *Pow!* including The Dolls of St. Dominic's, Nobby's Nightmares, The Group, and Dare-a-Day Davy. 94 colour-illustrated pages

Only 9/6

FANTASTIC ANNUAL 1968

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WEE WILLIE HAGGIS HAS CAPTURED THE DIABOLICAL RATMAN BUT THAT ACE OF CROOKS DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IN THE LEAST WORRIED!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WORRYING MR BONNIE WEE HERE - WHAT WAS RATMAN GOING TO DO WITH ALL THAT STARCH HE'S BEEN NICKING?



HEH! HEH! SOON THAT CLOT OF A SCOT WILL KNOW! THE BOMB BAYS OF THIS PLANE ARE LOADED UP WITH STARCH!



STARCH AWAY! SNIGGER! I JUST HOPE THE BOSS MAKES HIS BREAK IN TIME!



GREAT SOGGY SPORDANS! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN AND MA WEE KILT IS NO SHRINKPROOF, HAMISH!

NEVER WEAR THE THINGS! I'M DEAD SCARED I'LL PUNCTURE MYSELF ON THE KILT PIN!



HEH! HEH! TIME I MADE MY BREAK, I THINK!

MAD FOOL! A WEE SPOT OF RAIN WILL NA STOP MA WEE LEGS FROM GOING AFTER HIM!



RAGH! HAMISH! I CANNA MOVE! I'M ALL STIFF!

YE KNOW SOMETHING, LADDIE! I FEEL EXACTLY THE SAME!



AH, WELL! THAT'S ONE THING SETTLED! NOW WE KNOW WHAT RATMAN'S GOING TO DO WITH THE STARCH! HE'S GOING TO STARCH US ALL AND TAKE OVER THE COUNTRY-THE FIEND!

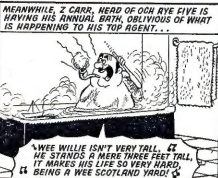


MY MERRY LADS ARE WAITING FOR ME IN MANCHESTER! IT ALWAYS RAINS THERE - SOON IT WILL BE STARCHED RAIN! HEH! HEH!

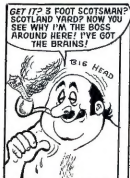


SOMEONE'S GOT TO STOP THAT FIEND, HAMISH! AND WE'RE JUST THE LADS TO DO IT!

AYE, WILLIE-WE'RE NO COUPLE OF STIFFS!



MEANWHILE, Z CARR, HEAD OF OCH RYE FIVE IS HAVING HIS ANNUAL BATH, OBVIOUS OF WHAT IS HAPPENING TO HIS TOP AGENT...



GET IT? 3 FOOT SCOTSMAN? SCOTLAND YARD? NOW YOU SEE WHY I'M THE BOSS AROUND HERE! I'VE GOT THE BRAINS!



RAGH! IT'S THEM! WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?

ER - EXCUSE ME, BOSS!

MIND IF WE JOIN YE?

WEE WILLIE ISN'T VERY TALL. HE STANDS A MERE THREE FEET TALL. IT MAKES HIS LIFE SO VERY HARD, BEING A WEE SCOTLAND YARD!

